

In the times that many stories were lost
There is one that stands proud amongst all
The story about the bravery of a soul
Never seen between the people before
One brave man that pushed the waves
That were coming, without rest, against his face
The little fire that was burning, his small life
Melting all the ice from the others cold mind
But why is this story so sought after?
Well, only you can tell.
But what is that that they love more?
The beginning, where this soul is born
The ending, when the evil is stopped?
Or the journey in between this two.
Maybe none of the above
Just the story, that is fine
It's your journey, yours alone
No one can change what's in your tome.
But before we'll begin this story
Just remember one thing only
If right now, inside your mind
Came a thought, just a small line
"How would you live your life if you knew
That you've live once more the moment before you
And not just the one you're in right now
But each and every that have long gone past
And not just once, but many times"
You would think, nah that're just lies
"And it doesn't stop here
All the action that you'll do

Every thought that you'll ever have
You have done and you have said
Would you live your life the same?
Struggling to find the meaning of every and each little thing
That happened to you?"